

PHILADELPHIA STORE. POSTOFFICE CORNER, WE HAVE 400 LADIES' COATS

in store, ranging in price from \$8.00 to \$12.00. We want to close them all out before Christmas, and have made the uniform

Price of
"FIVE DOLLARS"

For any of them.

Do not forget these are actually coats, which have been selling regularly all fall for \$8.00 and \$12.00.

125 dozen Gentlemen's Ties, regular 75 cents and \$1.00 quality, on sale this week only for Holiday Gifts at

"25 CENTS."

Positively not more than 3 sold to any one Customer.

A. KATZ.

W. H. BOWDRE PER SE.

The Fanny Bowdren Case Called Yesterday and Continued.

The divorce case of William H. Bowdren vs. Clara E. Bowdren was called up in the district court yesterday in peculiar manner. This is the case in which the petition, filed about two weeks ago, showed, as the plaintiff alleged that the defendant, "had been guilty of gross neglect of duty in this irregular cooking and sometimes not cooking at all; and that the principal bread was poisoned."

The plaintiff was formerly a school teacher near Hayville, and in bringing his suit employed no attorney but prepared the petition himself, and as a legal and literary curiosity it has caused no little amusement among the lawyers about the court room.

Yesterday he went to the clerk's office and on obtaining it walked into the court room and, addressing Judge Hise, said: "I want to get my divorce."

"What case is that?" inquired the court. "It is my case against the defendant, Clara E. Bowdren," responded Bowdren.

"But what is the number?" asked Judge Reed, and on being handed the petition told the plaintiff that there was no such case on the docket, and that no motion had been made to place it there, so the case could not be heard.

This surprised the plaintiff as he had a large number of witnesses with him and thought it no trouble to secure a divorce "while you wait." He finally discovered that he did not know how to proceed and asked the court for information.

The judge told him he was not practicing law and could not advise him but intimated, however, that a different kind of petition would be necessary before he could expect to reach a trial of the case. The matter went over until next Saturday.

Had the plaintiff known it was necessary and examined the record he would have found that at the time he was asking for the divorce the defendant had not been served with process and was not in court either in law or in person.

AMUSEMENTS.

"How fortunate it is for me," said the great actress, Mlle. Rhea, to a group of dramatic critics who were in her parlors in New York a short time ago, "that Napoleon did not marry me. I am a woman whom he was engaged in his youth. If he had, I would still have been traveling around the country suffering with 'Calcutta,' 'Frou Frou' and 'Arlene,' instead of living the life each evening of one of the noblest and greatest women whose name ever adorned the pages of the history of France, the leading woman, Mr. Rhea made the exclamation after reading this incident in Napoleon's life in Lockhart's history of France. The great warrior, he felt, would not have been the Napoleon of history had he not come under the strong, yet benign influence of the Empress Josephine. I think we both have reason to be that matters turned out as they did. Had they been different I would not be interpreting a character with which I am more in sympathy than one I ever played, and I venture to say without fear of offending Mr. Hart, that the plot he would have had to wait some time longer before seeing what excellent work he was capable of doing."

It reports are to be believed, Mlle. Rhea does not exaggerate matters. The critics declare that the handsome actress has never given the American people such a finished and thoroughly artistic performance as she does in "Josephine," and that Mr. Hart's interpretation of Napoleon Bonaparte deserves to be ranked with the greatest impersonations known to modern theater going. "Josephine" will be given here before long. All the properties and accessories used in the largest metropolitan productions will be brought into regulation here.

As the Evening Grand, Dec. 21.

Mr. Eliza Husebings says that their Wellington National company has just completed one of the finest elevators he found in the state. It has a cleaning capacity of forty-eight cars per forty-eight hours, and a storage capacity of seventy thousand bushels. The elevator was constructed of southern lumber, which was laid down to it at less than fifteen dollars per thousand feet.

Parson Smith, the colored preacher that had his head pounded by Bill Thatcher Friday night, was taken to the hospital yesterday. He had been injured internally and is suffering from hemorrhage of the lungs.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

OUR BLACK CAT.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

I call her our cat, not because we purchased and paid for her as we would ice or coal, but because she came to us like the gentle dew of heaven, free as the night air which she breathes, and I might add, monopolized. Sometimes we allude to her as our "beloved," because she fell to us. We don't know just how far she fell, but judging from her ability in that line she must have spent a great deal of time falling. She usually spins a true while in mid-air—I think that is why we call her "beloved." One of the first things she did after deciding to remain with us was to build a narrow gauge railway up the old apple tree overhanging our back roof. I marveled at this at first, but when I saw what an excellent view it gave her of all the surrounding back yards and alleys—thus having the advantage of all the tribe in the neighborhood—my system regarding the intelligence of that cat.

Did I say the cat was black?—black!—black! black! No, black! in white or grey; just black, ominous color.

Well after she got the roof built, she used it, mostly at night, very dark night she came up bringing a heavy tray. We sleep by the window, not five feet from the roof—I offer an amendment—we lay there thinking, thinking. Slowly it dawned upon us that we must raise that cat to the second story, move our bed, or kill the cat.

We had already dropped her from the roof time enough to cover her photo film, but these mid-air acts seemed really necessary to her general health.

Night after night she came up the "narrow gauge" with her tray, the jewel cases, clocks, chair, etc., which we thoughtlessly tossed out of the window, she used in erecting a cage, for did I say they were released? "Trovators," the black cat doing the gay role with splendid effect.

Well at last our sorrows had come to us, (for our sorrows had come since "become one") held meetings daily to discuss the advisability of murdering a cat which had come to us in such an open way. However, after much parlay, it was decided the black cat must die. I remember now that a small flycatcher cloud impetuously upon the face of the sun, as the cat came, read the decision. But strangely enough this ill-omened fact was not construed by any one present, as the reflection of after events, casting their shadows upon that trying moment.

At 9 o'clock next morning—after being up the children—we all assembled to watch the old cat die.

The girl who answers the door bell on the south was chosen executioner. Judging by her eye, she suspected the nature of her undertaking. She made a lovely said of butter, eggs, rough on rats, placed it between two tempting slices of cold meat. Feeling rather low down, which she for and watched the cat eat, which she did not greedily, but rather as one who enjoyed an epicurean dish, solemn remark. When she had supped the last morsel, and smacked her lips approvingly, then looked round for more, she rolled up her eyes, seemed to smile, at the same time giving a relative from "Trovators" away. One by one we followed thinking it no more than right to give decent burial. We followed round the back yard, through grape vines and "cat alleys," but when she entered a rat hole under the barn we presently waited outside. Then when the cat came forth no more, we wept softly and departed to our several homes, sadder, sadder people.

That night you could have heard the air vibrate in our neighborhood. We were so intensely happy in our fancied security. How we could sleep! Christopher Columbus, what do you think? "Trovators" in the distance. How it swelled as it came, until, with a mighty clonk, they began operations promptly at 9 o'clock on the roof. We hurriedly closed the window, crept into bed, covered our heads and listened to that weird music the hissing black cat covered little. The body on the north set out a gallon of milk highly flavored with catnip and from our various windows we slyly watched her eat. She snipped it leisurely at first, but when once she had a taste, she drank freely until the milk was gone. The effect was the same except that we all noticed how much better were her high-toned meals, that night.

When they saw how she fattened on these expensive poisons, the men proposed to shoot her and "the dose with it." The sourvenir bottles which she carries, only give added weight to her popularity.

We have now concluded that her black fur hides the avenging spirit of a cat which was murdered hereabout, some time ago, for the double offense of carrying an untheoretical cancer upon her back and reducing poorer bills.

Gentle reader, I am serious when I say that you can get a house in our neighborhood "rent free" a year if you will guarantee to exercise the spirit of "Our Black Cat."

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS.

The dear little folks are now counting the hours till the arrival of Santa Claus, and many of them, not unlike their elders, are expecting much and wishing for more. "Ask and it shall be given unto you," is what they have been taught and in their youthful innocence are now writing letters to their mysterious friend, who comes from some known where and returns to the same place to remain until his next annual visit but should be taken cognizance of the following letters that have found their way to the Eagle office some of the little folks will, no doubt, be remembered next Saturday evening.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 17.

SANTA CLAUS—Please will you bring me a doll and a story book, a pair of rubbers and some toys and candy. Good bye. From MARY BUSHMAN, 616 Mead ave.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 17.

DEAR SANTA CLAUS—I would like to see you on Christmas. Please bring me a drum and the sticks with them. Please fill my stocking and my brother's too and my sister's stocking with toys and nuts and candy. I would like a sword and a drum and a soldier's cap to wear on my head and my little brother wants a ball and a cap pistol and a soldier's cap. Please bring my grandma a apron and a hair pin to wear in her hair. My brother wants a few agates and a pair of slippers to wear on his feet and my little sister wants a doll and a round comb to wear on her head. Dear Santa Claus, I like you. Please come and bring me all kinds of things to play with.

WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 17.

MR. SANTA CLAUS—Please bring us a Christmas tree and put candies on it and bring us a little sister's little ball. Please make us all happy on Christmas morning bright and early. And make it a bright, happy day for everybody. Santa Claus, I love you very much. Bring my brother a sword. My papa wants a cup and saucer and a tooth brush. Oh, I love you much indeed. MERLE E. HATFIELD.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

The Columbia club of Sedgewick county has among its list of committees one entitled a "committee on literature." It is the duty of persons assigned to this branch of work to collect and place in order for use in the woman's building, the names of women in this city and country who have done literary work of any kind, such as the writing of books, short stories or other articles for publication, newspaper correspondence and poetry. The committee desire to hear from every woman who has done work of this kind, and for this reason request each person to correspond with the ladies whose names are subscribed below, in order that no meritorious person shall be overlooked. Please let us receive all communications before the end of the year.

MISS MARY C. TODD.
MISS LORA R. PRIDDY.
MISS J. M. KNAPP.

Crimson is the color of the State university, and if all the girls who have signified their intention of doing so wear crimson ribbon, etc., the Glee and Banjo club boys will see so much crimson around that they will be able to imagine themselves the University football team, long wearing crimson. As a matter of fact, several members of the Glee club belonged to the football eleven.

SHORT SOCIETY SQUADS.

Mrs. Frank B. Smith, who has been visiting friends in Iowa, returned yesterday. Miss Sarah Chapman will spend the holidays in St. Louis with Miss Beatrice Thomas.

George and Mrs. Locke have returned from a two week's visit at Chicago.

Mrs. M. J. West, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Booth, has returned home to Gladysville, O.

Mrs. Frank Fisher entertained quite a number of her lady friends Tuesday in honor of her sister, Miss Emma Kauke of Ohio, who is visiting her.

Colonel and Mrs. B. H. Campbell have returned from a very pleasant eastern visit.

Miss Ella Joseph will give a party to her young friends Monday night.

City Attorney Gordon has been invited to respond to the toast, "The Future of the Republican party in Kansas" at the banquet to be held in Topeka, Jan. 30.

Cards are out announcing a drive what party at Mrs. W. F. Green's home Monday night.

Mrs. Wilbur of Carthage, Mo., is in the city the guest of Mrs. J. C. Lytle.

Mrs. H. W. Lewis entertained the Cook-lug club Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. L. C. Baraband of Topeka, is in the city visiting her husband. She is accompanied by her only daughter a bright little miss of six or seven.

Miss Emma Johnston, of Winfield, is in the city the guest of Miss Grace McAdams.

Miss Myrtle Lee returned Thursday from a visit with friends in Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed O'Brien entertained a number of friends at dinner on Thursday evening.

Mrs. D. M. Brown has recovered from a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Lane entertained, Sunday and Mrs. Baraband, Friday at their home on East Thirteenth street.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. gave a pleasant social at the home of Mr. W. W. Friday evening.

Mrs. Ed Vall is home from Lockport, Indiana, where she attended the wedding of her sister, Miss King.

Mrs. Zartman, Mrs. Clough of Leavenworth, Mrs. G. M. Dixon and Mrs. N. A. English were guests of Mrs. E. A. Spang at dinner on Tuesday.

Mrs. Gertrude Rockwell of Taylorville, Ill., who has been here on a visit to her cousin, Mrs. D. Hays, will return home Monday.

Miss Holmes of Elgin, Ill., will return home Monday, after a pleasant visit here with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Bixby.

A pleasant surprise party was given Miss Jennie Christopher at her home, 303 North Wichita street, Wednesday evening. Among those present were Misses Ella Harris, Anna Vreeland, Clara Pfeiffer, Rowena Wolfskill, Flossie Riche, and Messrs. Tunis Vreeland, Bruce Dixon, Howard Green, George Kessler, Ernest Hollowell, Harry Ripperton and Allen Firebrand.

Miss Ruth Fazel's birthday occurred last Tuesday, and a number of her young friends gave her a surprise party and spent a pleasant evening with games and music. Refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Ella Westfall, Emma Willard, Blanche Gulp, Rob. Moyer, Bessie Fazel, Garrett Gulp, Alvina Wilde, Bertha Vincent, Ella Smith, Gerrie Vandine, Florence Culver, Hattie Sheppard, Gerrie Fazel and May Gulp, and Messrs. Otis Groves, Calvin Finch, Charlie Hoover, Ernest McMillen, Will Martin, Melvin Jones, Harry Whitte and Allison.

Miss Josephine entertained a number of her friends Monday evening at a 7 o'clock supper. Cards followed and a box of bonbons played for was won by the ladies of course. Among the guests were Mrs. M. C. Clement, Sara Clappman, Emma Potts, Fannie Lewis, Elvie Walker, Ruby Wilbur, Bessie Ryder and Messrs. Edmund, Gibbons, Russell, Ward, Oleson, George Lewis, F. L. Riche, Willard Bousie and Clyde Ford.

A very enjoyable surprise party was given Miss Mamie McClung Thursday night by her young friends. It was a course, among the guests were Mrs. M. C. Clement, Sara Clappman, Emma Potts, Fannie Lewis, Elvie Walker, Ruby Wilbur, Bessie Ryder and Messrs. Edmund, Gibbons, Russell, Ward, Oleson, George Lewis, F. L. Riche, Willard Bousie and Clyde Ford.

These present were Messrs. Wagoner, Little Brun, Daisy Bousie, Lola Graham, and

Herman & Hess

Reform in trading, comes only when conscience leads buyers to "boycott" conscienceless sellers.

"The proof of the pudding lies not in chewing the string, but in eating thereof."

Each year we have been in business has more and more demonstrated the fact, but no year more than the present that we are esteemed by the public as conscientious sellers of men's apparel, and all are aware that we never advertise other than the truth.

We have no dollars worth of clothing to sell for fifty cents, but we have one hundred cents worth to sell for a dollar. If you appreciate "full weight," "full measure" and full value for money invested steer clear of firms who advertise to give 2 for 1. It's a game of chance with 9 of the 10 against you. Human nature is the same wherever found and they who promise most perform least. If you will give us the opportunity to fulfill our promise to you, our word for it you'll not be disappointed, but may be agreeably surprised.

The University Glee and Banjo club went through Wichita yesterday morning on their way to Arkansas City, where they gave a concert last night. They report full houses, well pleased audiences and a good time generally at Emporia, Peabody and Newton, where they have given concerts on this tour.

A merry company of friends assembled at the residence of Miss Mamie McClung, North Emporia avenue, last night to celebrate the anniversary of her birthday. A very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Tom Voss received a letter yesterday from W. B. Wright of Latham, asking him to look out for a pair of grey unies, 6 and 7 years old and about fifteen hands high, that were stolen Thursday night.

Jake Sever, the deputy sheriff at Goddard, brought A. Smith to the city yesterday and lodged him in jail. He had been arrested for threatening the life of a neighbor and had been bound over to keep the peace. Failing to give bond, he had to go to jail.

Lewis Kee who was wanted by the officers for a misdemeanor and got away Monday was captured yesterday by Officer Harmon and locked up at the station.

CHAWFORD GRAND—L. N. CHAWFORD, Manager. GEO. J. CHAWFORD, Local Manager. Street cars at the door after each performance.

One Night Only—Christmas, Dec. 23.

The Mendelssohn Quintette Club Concert Co., of Boston.

Under the direction of Mr. Thomas Ryan Supporting

Miss Lila Juel, Prima Donna, Court Favorite of Royal Court of Sweden.

Mr. Herbert, Solo Flutist of Bremen.

Mr. Sol Marcosson, Violin Soloist of the Royal High School of Music in Berlin.

Mr. Willie Diestel, Violin Soloist of Berlin.

Mr. Herman Diestel, Solo Violoncello of Berlin.

Mr. Thomas Ryan, Solo Clarinet and Viola.

In a sacred Christmas Concert, forty second season.

Seats on sale Thursday morning, at Box Office and Riche's Drug Store. Regular Prices.

SWAB, THE TAILOR,

204 North Main St.

IT'S THE PRICE THAT TALKS.



"We Are the People Who Quote Lowest Prices"

We have demonstrated by our marvelous growth how to sell clothing cheaper than all others. Now we are going to show our Herculean Strength by letting down the Prices on

Men's and Boys Suits

—AND—
Men's and Boys Overcoats

This is what we do: We break competitors prices to make more trade for us; sell cheaper; sell more goods. The prices are marked way below any other retail establishment in Wichita. You cannot fully realize the immense stock of Men and Boy's Clothing we have, it's a genuine surprise to every visitor. The astonishment is still greater when you see our

Extra Low Prices.

Don't delay. Come tomorrow or next day; there is money in it for you. Don't fail to see our Tailor-made Overcoats in Beaver, Kersey and Melton worth from \$15 to \$22.50, this week at \$9.98.

Our Holiday Offerings in Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Silver and Gold Headed Silk Umbrellas, Etc. Don't buy until you have seen and priced our immense Stock.

GOLDEN EAGLE, One Price-Clothiers Furnisher. Hatter & Shoers
226 and 228 East Douglas Avenue.

FOOTBALL AT CHRISTMAS.

The Wellington football team has accepted a challenge from the Lewis Academy eleven and will play a game here next Saturday. Notwithstanding the great rivalry between the two teams as kickers they are the best of friends and the Academy boys propose to treat the visitors in royal style when they come for the hand-some manner in which they were entertained while at Wellington. They are making arrangements for a good time.

The Wichita boys may not like the cordial reception which the Wichita girls are going to give the University Glee and Banjo club, but they are going to have to go to the concert like the same to take their best girls, because after seeing the photographs, which are displayed in some of the show windows, no girl can resist the chance to see the boys and to hear them sing and play.